

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 10. NO. 15.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1892.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

The Fire Department.

A plentiful supply of fires during the past two weeks has made the expense of maintaining the hose and hook and ladder companies a big thing. All the companies were carrying on their rolls more members than was necessary, inasmuch as at a fire everyone, be they members or not, will turn out and work with a will. The town board instructed the various foremen to cut their lists down to fifteen men each. They did so and following is a list of the members who remain:

Alert Hose Co.—J. H. Schroeder, chief; Morris McRae, Alex. McRae, Robert Blackburn, Chas. Pingry, Henry Bach, Otto Bach, W. D. Harrigan, John Harrigan, John Miller, Thos. Hagan, Francis Ulrich, John Lawson, Sam Cole, Joseph Forsythe, Mike Jennings.

Hook and Ladder Co.—A. C. Blitch foreman; G. W. Beers, Bert Mack, Willis Jewell, Peter Osborne, Ralph Wood, E. G. Squier, George Jewell, N. T. Baldwin, Thomas Doyle, George Clark, D. L. Jenkinson, S. T. Nelson, Luther Brown.

North Side Hose Co.—E. L. Dimick, John Shaefer, L. Stumpner, C. Hansley, S. Hinsley, Chas. Farnsworth, Harry Tuttle, H. C. Kraus, A. M. Rogers, Peter Brown, H. Anderson, Pete Hanson, H. Anderson, L. D. Hayford, E. N. Phelps.

A Fire Limit.

A large number of tax payers and property owners in the business part of town have signed a petition asking the town board to establish fire limits in the place, which, when done, will effectually stop the erection of any more wooden building in the business part of town. The board will no doubt take some action in the matter at their meeting next week. It is likely that the territory to be included in the fire limit district will include Brown and Stevens streets from from King to Rives streets and Davenport street between Brown and Stevens. It is time that such a move was made. Every building put up within the prescribed territory should be something which will check instead of feed the flames in case of a conflagration. There are enough wooden shells in the place and Rhinelander is a town where a good substantial building will bring more than a fair return for the money invested. Let the fire limit be adopted by all means.

Base Ball.

The national game needs an impetus in Rhinelander or the enthusiasts are liable to let this season go by default. There is little interest displayed although some of the neighboring towns are already getting teams together. Rhinelander can get up a good club with but little effort and with the enclosed park ready for games the club should prove self supporting from the first. A base ball club is a big advertisement for any town and as a matter of fact brings the place prominently before hundreds of people who would not otherwise know of its existence. The country is full of substantial business men, who, on the subject of base ball, are cranks of the deepest dye, and they all note the fact that any town which has a good ball team is a live place. All that is needed to start Rhinelander on the down—beg pardon—on the road to national fame via national game, is a manager with money. Do we hear an offer?

The New County Board held its first meeting Monday. All the members were present, as follows: Pelican, A. W. Brown; Eagle River, F. W. McIntyre; Minocqua, M. F. Doyle; Hazelhurst, C. C. Yawkey. The organization was completed by the selection, by acclamation, of Mr. Yawkey for permanent chairman. The business transacted was the auditing of a few bills and a talk over the policy to be pursued during the coming year in reference to several bothersome questions, such as the care of the county's poor, etc. A resolution was passed naming the New North as the official county paper, and authorizing it to publish all proceedings, notices and ordinances. The fair ground matter was not brought up. The next meeting will be held June 20.

Delinquent Tax Sale.

County Treasurer Clark began the annual sale of tax certificates on delinquent lands of the county, Tuesday afternoon. The bidding is not as spirited as in former years, and a good many less certificates are being purchased. The sale is likely to be completed this week.

A Vindication.

The labored effort the Minocqua citizen who wielded a heavy pen through two columns of newspaper space in order to satisfy himself that the recent election contest was instituted by Mr. Mercer and his friends purely from an inborn desire to have the right eventually prevail, resulted in what the leading comedian would term a "frost." It used up six dollars worth of space in giving a brief summary of Minocqua's various elections, all of which was well-known and undisputed. The New North and people of the county generally, outside of Minocqua, don't care a plenitude about the local squabbles of the town but they were slightly amused at the efforts of a defeated crowd to get an inning after being left out by their own game. Of course the fact that the contest would have never been brought if the town board would agree to give Mercer one hundred days work doesn't go much to show that it was a battle for porridge instead of principal. Neither does the fact that many are talking that Mercer must be seated in order to cover up certain municipal matters, cut any figure with the case, but then, the unanuenus can learn, upon inquiry, that there are people who think differently. There is no occasion for telling the world that the Mercer crowd does not view Doyle's triumph or any part of the case in a ludicrous light. It is well-known that some of the interested ones are extremely serious over the situation. The New North has no interest in the matter other than to publish the news, and any warning over of the particulars of the lost battle will neither prove beneficial to the good and pure who have been accidentally deprived of a hold on the municipal reigns or interesting to our readers.

A Yard of Pansies.

Here is a chance for everybody to get, free of cost, an exquisite Oil Picture 36 inches long, a companion to "A Yard of Roses," which all have seen and admired. This exquisite picture, "A Yard of Pansies," was painted by the same noted artist who did the "Roses." It is the same size and is pronounced by art critics to be far superior to the "Roses." The reproduction is equal in every respect to the original, which cost \$300, and is being given free with every copy of the June number of Demorest's Family Magazine. This June number is a grand souvenir number in celebration of the seventieth anniversary of the birthday of the publisher, and is worth many times the cost, which is only 20 cents, as every purchaser will get, practically free, an exquisite picture; and to those who already have "A Yard of Roses" "A Yard of Pansies" will be doubly valuable especially as accompanying it are full directions for framing either the "Pansies" or "Roses" at home, at a cost of a few cents. You can get the June number of Demorest's Family Magazine, containing "A Yard of Pansies," of any of our local news-dealers; or send 20 cents to the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14 St., New York.

Monday is Circus Day.

Prof. Williams is well known throughout all Northern Wisconsin as a dispenser of good goods in the line of circus entertainment. He has visited Rhinelander for the past three seasons and has always given satisfaction. His show is not a three ring affair with a managerie accompaniment, but his ring performance is good, and his trained horses excellent. Next Monday they exhibit in Rhinelander, both afternoon and evening, and at 10:30 a. m. the street parade takes place. There is no question but what the show will be well patronized.

Two Fine New Stores.

Davenport street is to have a substantial improvement next to the First National Bank building. Coon & Chafee have sold 26 feet frontage there to Ben F. Sweet, who will at once begin building a solid brick two story building on the lot. Coon & Chafee will build a duplicate of his building next to it. What the stores will be occupied by is not yet stated, but the location is such that they will find tenants readily.

Pensions and Claims.

A gentleman representing Milo B. Stevens & Co., Pension Attorneys, can be seen at the Fuller House Rhinelander, Tuesday, May 24, by persons desiring information concerning pensions, bounties, etc., or having claims which they desire to have prosecuted by said attorneys.

Smoke The Famous Cigar. 1y

Elegant spring jackets at Spafford & Cole's.

T. J. Loughlin, one of Minocqua's leading business men, was in town Tuesday on business.

The largest line of spring jackets in town at Spafford & Cole's and at remarkably low prices.

A. McGlynn is ready to furnish customers with milk, he having started a dairy on the North Side.

The Rhinelander orchestra furnished music for the lovers of the mazy waltz in Pennington Monday night.

O. B. Moon, of the Eagle River Review, was in the city Monday, attending the county board meeting.

We take a front seat on shoes for men, women and children. Look our stock over before you buy.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

All shades and grades of dress goods at Spafford & Cole's. Do not buy without seeing our stock.

A. W. Shelton and J. J. Corbett left for Northern Michigan this morning for a few days trout fishing.

Good residence lots can be bought on easy terms in a desirable location. For particulars inquire of T. L. Glynn.

E. O. Brown has commenced the foundation for his new home on the corner of Oneida avenue and Frederick street.

John Arpin, of Grand Rapids, one of the pioneer lumbermen of the Wisconsin river, died May 9, in the 66th year of his age.

Lumber buyers are plenty about the Rhinelander yards this season. This place is the Mecca of lumber seekers all over the country.

The Lake Katherine & Southern Railway line is out with a handsome annual pass. The Yawkey & Lee Lumber Company operate and own the line.

A special meeting of St. Augustine's Guild will be held at Mrs. C. C. Bronson's on Wednesday afternoon May 25. A full attendance is especially desired, by the president of the Guild.

A fire alarm threw the town into a convulsion again Monday evening at half past seven. The department was out promptly, but the alarm proved to be caused by the mistake of a domestic in W. W. Carr's home, who imagined a kerosene lamp was a red lurid flame.

John Lewis and Miss Delia Block were married last evening by Rev. Buzzell at the home of G. C. Pingry. The newly wedded pair are both well-known and highly esteemed by Rhinelander people. They will reside in one of E. B. Crofoot's houses on the North side, beginning housekeeping at once.

James Keenan has completed the work of plating a new addition next to the base ball park, comprising seventy-six lots, which are now on the market, and can be bought at reasonable prices. They are certainly desirable building sites and will go rapidly. A Minneapolis concern, which was after the lots, offered Mr. Keenan \$6,000 for the 76 lots, but the offer was not accepted.

For the fourth time, the planing mill boiler room at the Buttrick mill plant caught fire last Friday and called out the department—only to find the fire about out when they arrived on the scene. A radical change in the construction of this building will be made, and the old danger of sparks from the base of the smokestack, which has set the fires each time, will be removed.

E. D. Brown, of Stevens Point, to whom, more to anyone else, is due the credit of making Rhinelander what it is, has shown his interest in the substantial and spiritual welfare of the place by donating \$50.00 to each church society in the city. It was a generous and considerate act on the part of Mr. Brown and thoroughly appreciated and needed by the societies.

There is no intention here to claim that a great sacrifice is being made on all the goods in our store. Neither are we giving away goods simply to do business. The fact of the matter is that our stock is somewhat larger than we desire to carry at this time, and we accordingly have decided to unload a good portion of it, marking the prices where every article is a genuine bargain for buyers. All goods thus marked down will be sold at figures nearly as low as their cost for some time. Suits, furnishings, hats, caps, boots, shoes and furnishings have all been included in the list and will be disposed of at a uniform cut in prices. This is no fake sale, but a genuine effort to unload goods simply because we want the money.

W. L. BEERS.

Circus day next Monday.

Rooms for rent. Inquire of Frank Brouette.

Cedar posts for sale, 6 ets. apiece.

Inquire of C. Eby.

Look at the fine lot of neckties,

four-in-hands, etc., at Shafer's.

Rev. Graslie addressed two large audiences at the Congregational church Sunday.

Rubber coats, rubber boots at cost at W. L. Beers for one week. Call early.

The Chicago Ladies' Quartette sing at the Grand Opera House Saturday, May 28.

Gents' furnishings, in all the latest styles and at reasonable prices, can be found at M. W. Shaefer's.

Now is the opportunity to buy your boy a suit of clothes at cost by attending W. L. Beers' great reduction sale.

Child's Kilts, Boys' Suits, Youths' Suits, Men's Suits, cheaper than ever before in the history of Rhinelander at the reduction sale at W. L. Beers.

Dr. E. H. Kieth extracted 32 teeth for a north side lady this week at a single sitting. The lady is over 52 years of age, but the extraction of 32 teeth proved entirely painless as the Odontunder effectively proved its worth.

Charles Belisle has taken the management of the Rhinelander Opera House and promises to have a number of good entertainments in the theater.

For particulars inquire of T. L. Glynn.

E. O. Brown has commenced the foundation for his new home on the corner of Oneida avenue and Frederick street.

Pat Brennan has resigned his position as book-keeper in the First National Bank, and is devoting his time to the county clerk's office.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nichols returned Tuesday from their bridal tour, and have begun housekeeping on Delham street.

Pat Brennan has resigned his position as book-keeper in the First National Bank, and is devoting his time to the county clerk's office.

Jacob Shaefer, of Wausau, was in the city last week looking after the starting of his new clothing store, which is now open for business.

Mrs. A. W. Dean and son, of Antigo, who have been visiting with Mrs. John Barnes, a sister of Mrs. Dean, returned to their home Thursday last.

Lyle Ferguson and Will Sterling departed for Findlay, Ohio, last Thursday where they expect to secure situations in the oil business. They stopped en route for a week's visit at New London, this state.

The ordinance prohibiting cows running at large should be noted by owners of cows that display a spirit of restlessness. The town board has appointed Charles Belisle pound master and he intends to do his duty by promptly locking up any cattle found running at large.

Berian's Chicago Comedy Company has been giving a number of good entertainments at the Grand Opera House this week. They are a good repertory Co. and put on their plays in a very presentable manner.

They play each evening during the balance of this week, and at the low prices charged are sure of a good patronage.

Rhinelander now has an orchestra worthy the name. It is composed of seven pieces: two violins, clarinet, cornet, flute, trombone and double bass.

The members have practiced faithfully for some time; are supplied with a large amount of the latest orchestra and dance music. They can be secured for any entertainment or party. E. G. Squier is business manager.

A radical change in train service on the Soo goes into effect the first of next month. The fast trains east and west will cut down the time between here and Minneapolis two hours. The limited east will leave Minneapolis some time in the morning instead of at night, as now, and going west, the train which now passes here in the evening will do so in the morning. Another through passenger train will run each way daily about twelve hours distant from the limited.

On Wednesday afternoon and evening, June 1, the Ladies of St. Augustine's Guild of the Episcopal Mission of this city will hold an apron and bag sale, beginning at 3 p. m., continuing through the evening.

In connection, a supper will be served from 6 to 8 p. m. At this is the first effort the Episcopal ladies have made it is hoped they will receive a liberal patronage.

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BABY BARBARA.

What is the hue of the baby's eyes—
Baby Barbara's? Tell me true.
Brown like the earth in a garden spot
Or blue as the sweet forget-me-not?
Ah, blue as a dove perhaps are they—
Now, what is their color? Who can say?

What is the tint of the baby's hair—
Baby Barbara's? Tell me, pray.
Is it a kind of a golden crown
That from Heaven's gateway drifted down,
Or brown like the locks her mother wears,
With sunbeams caught in its tangled waves?

And what are the baby's other charms—
Baby Barbara's? Tell me true.
Are dimples hid in each rosy cheek
Where the daughter plays at blue and seek,
And wond'ring looks in her open eyes
That tell each day of a new surprise?

It is a mystery all to me
Baby Barbara, but some day
I'll hold you close in my loving arms,
My baby girl with a million charms,
And, blessing you o'er and o'er again,
Say: "Barbara—well, I like your name."

And,liking your name, my baby girl,
I'll love you too, for yourself alone.
And when you have grown up tall and fair,
And hearts are caught in your tangled hair,
You'll come to me in that far-off day,
But, Barbara, I'll be old and gray.

—R. L. Gary, Jr., in Chicago Mail

DANGEROUS SITUATION.

An American's Experience in the Franco-Prussian War.

Twenty years ago, when the Prussians, like a ring of iron, drew their invincible army slowly around the fortifications of Metz, I found myself in a little French village that had just been taken possession of by the Germans. I was correspondent for a Cincinnati paper during what the French persist in calling the Franco-Prussian, and the Germans persist in calling the Franco-German war.

A low stone coping ran along the road at the end of the village, and one sunny day I stood here leaning against the wall, beside the sentry.

For several days only some slight skirmishes had taken place between the two armies engaged at this point.

They were separated here by a diminutive valley, whose sides were covered with that most delicious fruit for which this region of the Moselle is famous—bunches of glowing autumn grapes.

Those grapes, as I gazed down upon them, tempted me wonderfully. I knew the sentry beside me; he was a huge Pomeranian, who, in the capacity of his calling, had shaved me a number of times in the capital of Prussia. But as I expressed an inclination to descend the hillside and secure some of the fruit, the sentry shook his head.

"Down there," said he, "in the midst of that thicket of trees and vines, the place was swarming with Frenchmen only too eager to get a shot at a man."

I laughed at his words. "Why, what can you see down there, Moritz?" I said. And, in truth, as we gazed down, the scene seemed peaceful enough.

Two peasant women, in gaudy costumes, were gathering grapes in little baskets. Beyond, on the other side of the valley, ran a wall, upon which we could catch a glimpse of the red trousers of the French sentry lolling there.

After a moment's hesitation I leaped suddenly over the coping and ran lightly down the hill. Moritz cried the words of hasty warning after me, but the sounds fell unintelligibly upon my ears. The two French peasant women dropped their baskets, and ran hastily away at the sight of what they took to be the approach of one of those dreaded Prussians.

In another moment my parched gums were feasting upon those famous grapes. They were delicious. I can taste them yet.

My pleasure was of short duration. From some close quarter a shot came suddenly and tore away a bunch a few inches from my outstretched hand. I thought at first that this was a joke on the part of my friend, the sentry, and was just turning about to protest against such grim humor when another shot came in as close proximity, but fortunately without harming me.

The bright sun dazed my faculties for an instant. What should I do? I could not ascend that steep and unprotected hill behind me and reach the stone coping alive.

I plunged into the thicket where probably the very danger was lurking; and yet it was my only refuge.

I slipped carefully through the rows of vines until I found myself in the shelter of the trees that covered the bottom of the valley. A little stream ran past here, and the wood, though small, was very dense.

What troubled me most was that the crackling twigs ceaselessly betrayed my footsteps. The whole ground was covered with dead branches. I halted and listened, after every step, for another sound or sign of the enemy.

If they were near they must infallibly have heard the noise of my movements; yet I could not hear the slightest noise of their presence.

As I stood here, unmolested for a time at least, I began to speculate on the way out of this dilemma into which I had thoughtlessly wandered. My eye restlessly roamed from tree to tree, seeking a safe avenue for retreat. All things were so still that I could hear a faint rattling of musketry, so distant that the fall of a leaf would have drowned the sound borne on the trembling wind.

Of a sudden a grumbling voice broke upon my ears so close to me that it was startling.

"On est il donc?" inquired the grumbler, in a voice that was intended for his companion only, but which reached me distinctly, so near were we to each other.

The other answered, but his words escaped me. They spoke together in lowered tones as they stood there, and from what I overheard, they seemed to think that I, not being in uniform, was a spy trying to creep through the French lines.

A sudden greater crackling of the twigs made me retreat to the stream, and covered the sound of my progress.

"Ah," I muttered to myself, "there come the two grape-pickers." I thought that the two Frenchmen were approaching to investigate my position, but here,

instead, the noise was caused by the heavy sabots of the two peasant women, who advanced, peering through the trees, as if they were also seeking the whereabouts of the fugitive Prussian.

There was something odd in their appearance, and, though I could gain but a passing glimpse of them, I made a discovery.

The two women were carrying muskets in their hands.

Those, indeed, were masculine forms and faces. And their voices! Fool that I was, not to have recognized them before.

I retreated softly and quickly, half along the sandy bed of the stream, half along the white stones that lay in the shallow water. Thus I threaded the bed of the stream until the voices of my pursuers grew fainter. I had proceeded some distance, and now, through the thinning trees, I saw that I had come within shooting distance of the red-tasseled sentinel lying upon the wall sunning himself.

There were, in fact, two sentries there; one lolloping upon the wall and the other leaning against it with his head and shoulders visible. I observed them very distinctly; I heard their voices now and then, and the lazy yawning of the one that lay in the sunlight.

I saw their chassepots gleaming in the sun, and in such close proximity they wore an ugly look.

I was safe, however, as long as their attention was not attracted toward me, and so I turned my thoughts to my two pursuers again. I had heard them hunting and cursing for awhile far in my rear, but now all noise of them had died away.

Happening to turn my glance up to the stone coping, to which I longed to return, I saw, to my surprise, that the two grape-pickers had given up my pursuit and were engaged in their former occupation again. But now they were much nearer to the coping than they had been before, and under the cover of their pretended employment they were still slowly but surely advancing. I well perceived their object.

Here was a predicament truly. The sentinel, not possessed of an abundance of wit, would let the two approach unchallenged, until they were near enough to turn suddenly and shoot him with their hidden weapons; and yet were I to attempt to warn him, swift and sure retribution would be upon my own head, both from before and behind me.

But this was not all. At the place where I stood in hiding the foliage that sheltered the stream grew scarce and ended. Before me was a wide plot of unprotected turf.

On the other side of this open space the thicket there began to stealthily be stirred. I saw the tops of the bushes nod. What other foe lay crouching there? Was there one who could see me and was aiming at me even now perhaps? Was the thicket full of soldiers who would rush forth when the death-shot of the sentry above should ring out?

This train of nervous fancies, however, was now interrupted. Rising carefully from the midst of the bushes I saw a well-known pointed helmet. A head rose, too, and a hand that waved a greeting.

It was Moritz, who, growing uneasy at my non-appearance, had stolen down to ferret out the cause.

Immense as was the figure of the Pomeranian, yet he concealed himself very ably. I noticed from his actions that he guarded himself only from the view of the two sentries by the wall, seeing to think that screened from them he would be safe.

As he crawled carefully out into the open, therefore, I attracted his attention to the two masculine females who had gradually stolen close to the coping.

The Pomeranian knelt in the grass and looked up. As he noted the two figures and the intentions which their movements betrayed, his face became transfixed with rage. So terrible was the wrath depicted upon it that I was glad to see it turned towards others than myself.

One of those figures up there, in his gaudy costume, had already reached the coping and, with his chassepot to his shoulder ready for firing, peered stealthily over the stone wall to locate the sentry.

At this act and those costumes of duplicity, the large Pomeranian, regardless of all consequences, leaped from the earth and fairly hollered with rage. It seemed to infuriate him beyond reason that those two rogues above should have thus deceived him. A sudden flash from his gun thoroughly annihilated the disguised soldier at the coping.

Swinging his gun like a club and roaring with fury, he ran up the hillside toward the other. Somehow his actions aroused me to a like fury, and we both tore madly up the hill toward the skirted soldier who, turning, seemed struck as if by a thunderbolt at our sudden approach.

The shot of Moritz had sent the echoes reverberating among the hills. The French outposts leaped up, as if electrified, from their sunny wall; innumerable others started up from the surrounding thickets. A rain of bullets fairly peppered the grassy slope.

But our sudden onrush had carried us in advance of the ball. The quick, uncertain aiming of the enemy also led to the fortunate fact that we remained uninjured.

So quickly was the Pomeranian upon his foe, that the latter had no time to recover from his surprise, not even to raise his gun. The onslaught of the huge fellow bore the little Frenchman to the earth, and the Pomeranian picked him up, neck and crop, and dragged him over the wall.

The red-tasseled grape-picker was then led, jeered and hooted at, through the village—a most dejected skirmisher.

The chassepots across the way yelped angrily at us throughout the rest of the day, but two days afterward, that hillside over there was swarming with Prussians, and the iron ring had closed more closely about Metz.—Charles A. Collmann, in Detroit Free Press.

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INTRAMURAL TRAVEL.

The Street Car, Omnibus and Cab Systems of Berlin.

Lessons Which American Aldermen Might Learn from Their German Colleagues—Evidently Low Carriage Rates—A Model Elevated Road.

[Special Berlin Letter.]

Our great cities are the serious problem of modern civilization, as they are likewise its pride and glory. Three-fifths of the people are now living in cities whose population ranges from fifteen thousand inhabitants upwards. Business, art, culture, center in these great municipalities. The cities are the foci of power, good or evil. They are storm centers. How to control the masses, how to govern these great communities, may well engage the most serious attention of sociologists and political economists. When populations

increase, the lowest fare being two and a half cents, the highest six and a half. They are never crowded. They carry only as many as can be accommodated and when full no shaking of umbrellas will cause one to stop. You must wait until you find one with seating room. The price on top is uniformly two and a half cents for all distances. For a gentleman and in good weather this is the best place from which to see the city. The various lines are indicated. The bus lines are private property. There are no less than thirty-six distinct routes of streetcar lines. The cars are very much like the American pattern. The capacity of each car is painted distinctly on the outside and no more are allowed to be taken up. The sight of a surging mass of women and men pushing, crowding, holding on by straps, and of over-loaded horses tugging with strained muscles, is never seen here. The fares are very much like the bus fares. Each passenger is given a ticket which he must keep in sight, for every now and then a general inspector comes aboard and examines each ticket. The double deckers are very popular. The American grip cars and the electric lines have not made their appearance here. These would indeed astonish our German neighbors. Yet, the Berlin street-car service is exceedingly convenient. They run at a good rate of speed and are ample at all times of day and night for the needs of the people. The charters of these companies expire within a given time, when the lines become the property of the city.

The travel in cab, bus and street car is not a shaking up of one's bones, but, on the contrary, the beautifully paved streets and fine road beds render the traffic comfortable to man and beast. Many of the principal streets are of asphalt, smooth and hard, and are kept immaculately clean by an immense army of street cleaners.

The elevated railway is a work of great interest. It completely encircles and crosses the city at convenient

points. It is not raised on skeleton iron work, permitting the hot coals to drop down on the backs of horses and pedestrians, but built up solidly with masonry and iron. There are sixty-six bridges over water courses and over the River Spree. The elevation above the streets is about twenty feet. The cars are similar to the ordinary European railway carriages. The trains move at a high rate of speed. The management is very efficient, resembling somewhat that of the underground railway in London. There are no conductors. Tickets are given up at the end of the trip. There are first, second and third class cars, in the first two of which no smoking is allowed. The mass of the people travel third class.

The elevated road relieves greatly the ordinary street traffic. This is controlled by the city. In addition to this there is a circle road or "Ring Bahn" by which trains are moved in all directions. The original purpose of this road was a military one, so that troops might

be sent in any direction from whatever point they might arrive.

The conductors and drivers of buses and cars are paid very small wages, at least so it seems to us—scarcely one dollar a day. Indeed, fifty cents a day would be more nearly correct. How life can be sustained and a family provided for at such rates surpasses comprehension. The only way must be by the strictest frugality. At this the Germans as a class are adepts. We reckon in dollars and cents. They

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WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Knew Who Did It.

John Runke, of Wausau, put two sticks of dynamite into the stove oven to keep the children from getting hold of them. An hour later Johnnie, the kid, kindled a big fire in the stove for supper, and while in the barn with his sister heard something explode. The house was blown to pieces and a dog was killed. John Runke swore when he came home, but he knew who did it and didn't whip the boy.

A Vicious Stallion.

The vicious black stallion Sultan, owned by James Smith, made a wicked attack on his groom, Willard Schaefer, at the farm of James Martin, near Wilson. Schaefer's right arm was horribly mangled and he was otherwise badly bruised. He only escaped with his life by a hair. Sultan is a thoroughbred Percheron, and was brought there last fall from Illinois, where he left a record of three men killed.

Changed the Time.

Instead of holding the special session of the legislature to enact a new apportionment this month, as originally announced, it has been decided to postpone it until the last week in June or the first of July. This change was the result of a conference held during the gathering of the democratic leaders in attendance at the state convention in Milwaukee.

Mrs. Duthe Secures a Verdict.

The case of Mrs. Johanna Duthe against Washburn, with A. C. Probert as codefendant, resulted in a verdict in favor of the plaintiff against Probert in the sum of \$5,000. The action was for damages resulting from plaintiff falling into a hole where the sidewall had been removed while excavating for the basement of a building being erected by the codefendant.

The Landlord Will Be Missed.

Charles Neumeister, who has been landlord of the Massosot hotel at Alma the past year, has left for parts unknown. He collected and borrowed all the money he could get and took the 10 p. m. train south. His six securities for the rent of the hotel will have to pay back rent on the hotel. He also leaves numerous debts and a note to one man for \$500.

An Indian Relief Corps.

Mrs. Libbie Baer, of Appleton, past senior vice president of the department of Wisconsin W. R. C., and Mrs. Charlotte Huckins, vice president of the Appleton post, have succeeded in establishing a post among the women of the Keshena reservation. It has fifteen charter members, is composed entirely of Indians, and is the only post of its kind in the world.

Ashland Gets the Academy.

The trustees of the Northern Wisconsin academy held a meeting at Ashland for the purpose of selecting a location for the academy. Numerous propositions were submitted, and Eau Claire, Superior, Duluth and Ashland were prominent bidders for the prize. The location selected was Ashland, provided its tender of \$30,000 and a site be made good by May 19.

Wisconsin Leads at the World's Fair.

Wisconsin has broken ground at Jackson park for its state headquarters at the world's fair, which will be one of the first, if not the first, of the state buildings to be completed. The structure is designed in villa pavilion style, will cost about \$30,000 and is located in the north end of the park, adjoining the Indiana, Ohio and Michigan sites.

The News Condensed.

An odd-fellows' lodge has been organized at Fifield, Ashland county.

The residence of Wilbur Stone, of the town of Ludington, Eau Claire county, was destroyed by fire.

The first Demorest gold medal for St. Croix county was contested for at New Richmond and won by Miss Annie Ross.

The national bank of Merrill has opened its doors for business.

August Trap, a farmer near Hartland, accidentally ran over and killed his 2-year-old child with a loaded wagon.

William Anderson, a lumber merchant at Eau Claire, has been missing since April 23, at which time he had \$500 in his pocket.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Standing of the Leading Organizations for the Week Ended May 7.

In point of games won and lost the clubs of the National baseball league stand as follows:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Boston	18	5	78.5
Cleveland	13	7	63.5
Louisville	17	10	57.1
Pittsburgh	13	11	54.5
Cincinnati	12	11	52.2
Chicago	12	11	52.2
Philadelphia	10	12	45.5
New York	9	11	45.0
Washington	9	11	45.0
St. Louis	17	12	52.2
Baltimore	4	15	20.0

WESTERN LEAGUE.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Milwaukee	11	3	76.9
Columbus	11	5	73.7
Kansas City	10	7	58.8
Toledo	7	5	58.3
Omaha	5	9	35.7
St. Paul	4	8	33.3
Minneapolis	3	9	25.0
Indianapolis	1	8	11.1

ILLINOIS-INDIANA LEAGUE.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Joliet	9	4	66.7
Peoria	7	7	50.0
Evansville	5	5	50.0
Quincy	4	5	44.4
Jacksonville	4	5	44.4
Rockford	4	5	44.4
Pierre du Lac	3	11	23.1
Rock Island-Moline	3	11	23.1

FOUR MEN KILLED.

Fatal Results of an Explosion in a Michigan Lumber Mill.

MIDLAND, Mich., May 13.—The battery of boilers in the Midland salt and lumber plant in this village which exploded at 1:35 Thursday afternoon, demolished the works, killing four men and injuring more than a score of others, some of them so seriously that their lives are despaired of.

The dead are John Allen, A. L. Macom, Richard Stears and Eugene Van Valkenburgh.

The injured are Earle Aldrich, Patrick Burke, Albert Byc, Charles Bert, E. P. Elton, Charles G. Lynn, Albert Moll, Arthur Robinson, Fred Robinson, M. Shadwick and Sanford Walton.

Many bitter things are said of the owners of the mill, who are being charged with using the boilers they knew were defective. This may or may not be true, but nothing definite regarding it can be obtained. The mill and salt block, valued at \$50,000, are complete wrecks.

FIFTY THOUSAND WILL BE IDLE.

Lockouts and Strikes Ordered in the Stone Industries in Fifty Cities.

NEW YORK, May 16.—Lockouts and strikes of men engaged in the stone industries in nearly fifty cities, towns and villages in this country will go into effect officially to-day, and over 50,000 men will be idle in consequence of the fight between the Paving Block Cutters' National union and the Granite Manufacturers' association of New England, which has refused to make contracts with the union in May, and insists that the contracts should be made only at the beginning of the year.

All the Bodies Recovered.

ROSALYN, Wash., May 14.—The bodies of all the victims of the terrible explosion in the Northern Pacific mine, forty-three in number, have been recovered. About 250 children have been left fatherless by the disaster, and in most instances they are so young that they are unable to help themselves.

Subscriptions for the bereaved families are coming in liberally from cities and towns of the northwest, several thousand dollars having been received already.

Killed His Wife While Drunk.

OTTAWA, Ill., May 14.—Augustus Moss, a resident of Marseilles, while intoxicated Wednesday evening last beat his wife, and Friday morning she died from her injuries. Moss fled, but after a couple of hours' search the authorities found him in the brush between Marseilles and Ottawa. He was arrested and taken back to Marseilles, where he was given a hearing and was held without bail.

Death of Fred C. Pillsbury.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., May 16.—Fred C. Pillsbury, a member of the great milling firm of Pillsbury & Co., died Sunday morning of malignant diphtheria. Deceased had been sick but four days. He was 38 years old and a brother of C. A. Pillsbury, son of George A. Pillsbury and nephew of ex-Gov. Pillsbury.

A Bank at the World's Fair Grounds.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—The president has signed the bill to authorize any national bank located in Chicago to establish a branch office upon the world's fair grounds.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, May 16.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle	14	15	24
Sheep	425	555	555
Hogs	420	440	440
FLOUR—Fair to Fancy	325	465	465
MINNESOTA PATENTS	415	625	500
WINTER SALT NO. 2 FEED	90425	91542	91542
UPGRADED RED	52142	52142	52142
CORN—No. 2	51542	51542	51542
UPGRADED MIXED	53	53	53
OATS—MIXED WESTERN	53	53	53
RYE—WESTERN	82	82	82
PORK—MIXED NO. 1	10522	11122	11122
WINTER SALT WESTERN STEAM	6522	6622	6622
BUTTER—WESTERN CREAMERY	15	15	21

CHICAGO.

BEEFES—Shipping Steers	3220	3215	3215
Cows	149	148	148
Stockers	220	220	220
Feeders	325	325	325
Butchers' Steers	300	322	322
Bulls	220	220	220
HOGS—LIVE	125	125	125
SHEEP	420	420	420
BUTTER—CREAMERY	15	15	15
GOOD TO CHOICE DAIRY	10623	10623	10623
EGGS—FRESH	11422	11422	11422
BROOM CORN	52120	52120	52120
SEED—WHEAT	4220	4220	4220
POTATOES—(per bush)	82	82	82
PORK—MIXED	92202	92202	92202
LARD—STEAM	62202	62202	62202
FLAX—SPRING PATENTS	420	420	420
WINTER PATENTS	420	420	420
GRAIN—WHEAT, CASH	42120	42120	42120
CORN, NO. 2	42120	42120	42120
OATS, NO. 2	42120	42120	42120
RYE, NO. 2	42120	42120	42120
WINTER CLOVER TO CHOICE	52120	52120	52120
LUMBER—Siding	2100	2100	2100
Flooring	3500	3500	3500
Common Boards	1350	1350	1350
Fencing	1250	1250	1250
Lathe, dry	275	275	275
Shingles	225	225	225

ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Common to Fancy	3210	3210	3210
Texans and Indians	4200	4200	4200
HOGS—Fair to Heavy	4200	4200	4200
Mixed Grades	4200	4200	4200

OMAHA.

CATTLE—Common to Fancy	3210	32

Lewis Hardware Co., RHINELANDER.

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Olive's head did not stir from its resting place, nor did she speak one word. It was Samuel who asked sternly if Aaron could prove that he had spoken truth?

"If there had been the least doubt," Aaron answered, "I should not be here now. It was Mr. Edward Battersby himself who told me of the engagement. Michael has got me turned away from the works, and yesterday I was loafing about, trying to find something to do, when Mr. Edward met me. He stopped and said a few civil words, and promised to do what he could for me. And then he said that there would be a wedding soon, and that I must come to the dinner that he should provide for the workmen. I asked if it was his wedding that was coming off. And he said: 'No, Fenlake, it will be my sister's wedding, and she will marry Michael Chase. You know what a clever fellow he has proved himself to be, and we all think a great deal of him.'"

There was dead silence for a moment. Then Olive lifted her colorless face and looked mournfully at Fenlake.

"I know it is all true," she said, in a clear, sad voice; "I spoke of Miss Battersby. Sometimes I have felt that this was coming; You were right about him, Aaron; he has used us both badly—badly. But we will let him go his way."

She looked from Aaron to Uncle Wake and tried to smile, then put her hand to her forehead and went quickly away.

There was not much more said by the three who remained in the room. Only Samuel asked Fenlake whether he could tell them anything about Miss Battersby.

"Nothing," Aaron replied, "except that she must be a good deal older than



SHE PUT THE LETTER BACK.

the rascal she is going to marry. I have heard that Mr. Edward is several years younger than his sister."

When Aaron was gone Mrs. Wake cried quietly for a few seconds, and then went to listen at Olive's door. No sound was heard and she returned to her husband in sore distress. But he soothed her, and said that they must wait patiently until the girl came of her own accord and sought their comfort. And she did come, sooner than they had thought to see her, and sat down in her old place by Uncle Wake's side.

"Uncle," she said, softly, "if you see a letter addressed to me in Michael's handwriting, will you promise to open it? I want you to read it before I do, and stand by me when I read it. I feel too weak to suffer any more alone."

Not many days afterwards a letter did come, and Samuel tore it open with a matted word of disgust. It was not a long letter, nor did Michael appear to think that Olive would suffer much through his faithlessness. He told her that he had felt that there was a want of union between them, and added that he could not live happily with a woman who did not fully appreciate the efforts he had made, and the success that he had won. And then he finished with the usual wishes for her future happiness, which was all that was all.

Olive read the letter, standing by Uncle Wake's side, held fast by his kind arm. She put it back into his hand and said that she did not wish to see it again.

"And now I must face my life," said the girl to herself.

But this facing a life that was so utterly changed was no easy task. If you who read these pages have ever tried to go on living after the uprooting of a great hope, you will know how hard it was.

CHAPTER XI.

"NOTED OUR RESTLESSNESS, HIS REST."

Day after day went by, and Olive fought with all her might against that indifference to all outward things which is the bane of a sick soul. Day after day a voice within was always repeating the dirge-like words: "You do not care for anything, and you never will care any more."

with a white cap and a short temper conducted the worshipers to their seats—a pleasant-faced young verger in a black gown found places for all who wanted them. And this was no easy task, for the little chapel, even at this unfashionable time of year, was full to overflowing.

When Olive ventured to raise her eyes, she received a vivid impression of rich yet delicate colors; the red rose of Lancaster burned in the emblazoned panes of the chancel window; all the lights that found their way into the place were tinted with rainbow dyes. But this chapel was not in the least like any of the great churches that she had seen in London—it was, in fact, "a single rectangular chamber," full of glowing shadows and warm living sunlights; no mighty arches rose overhead and were lost in mist, no massive pillars stood up solemnly from the gloom. Here was a cheerful sanctuary, magnificent without pomp, reverent, but not mysterious; a House Beautiful where every tired pilgrim might find "some softening gleam of love and prayer."

The young girl, worn with perpetual heartache, seemed at last to breathe an atmosphere of repose. The old familiar words of the Liturgy, uttered in a calmer voice, fell upon her soul like drops of dew, and the music of the hymns, full of solemn appeal and sublime content, lifted her out of the iron cage of her sorrow.

When she looked up to the clergymen who stood in the pulpit, and heard that calm voice speaking the text, she did not know that he had been ministering here for more than a quarter of a century. She did not know that the words spoken in this little chapel had gone out into the world and were treasured up in the minds of thoughtful men and women; she only knew that the preacher seemed to her "unknown and yet well known;" already she had fallen under the magnetic spell of his strong personal influence; the voice, so distinct and intensely penetrating in its quietness, found its way through all the clouds and shadows that had gathered around her inner life.

"Ye shall leave me alone; and yet I am not alone, because the Father is with me."—St. John xvi. 32.

The loneliness of Jesus Christ in His life, in His sufferings and in His death,



AT THE CHAPEL DOOR.

great city, a great solitude). Hence, even we who live in a busy hive of workers and sufferers are not denied the power to find and foster a solitude. I do not know a more pathetic reflection than this, that we all live, even as we must surely all die, in a very real and requisite solitude. The experience of ages has never falsified the word spoken nearly three thousand years ago: "The heart knoweth its own bitterness, and a stranger doth not intermeddle with its joy" (Proverbs xiv., 10). A great saint once said that there is a sense in which we must serve two masters; for we all live two lives, an outward and an inward, an open and a secret, a social and a solitary, a human and a divine, a temporal and an eternal. Happy and blest are those who so live in these two worlds as to make the most of both.

Olive could not tell what hymn was sung after the sermon. She was still vibrating to the sound of the preacher's tones—his strong sympathy, his perfect knowledge of all the needs of humanity, had satisfied her yearning at last. She was no longer unsubmitting to the will of God; lie had spoken to her by this human voice, and

"I linked all perplexed meanings into one perfect peace."

The sunshine was still resting tranquilly on the grass when she came out, and she ascended the stone steps with a grateful glance at the ivied bank that sloped up to the churchyard. She was going back again into the old world; but it was not quite the same old world that it had been in the early morning. It is a world that changes a good many times in the course of one's lifetime—changes like a hill-side with the lights and shadows always shifting over it. The girl walked slowly along the path under the trees; she was in no haste to leave a spot where she had found rest unto her soul.

Some one saw her walking alone down that path with a curious feeling of satisfaction. There was no light-haired young man waiting for her at the gate with a supercilious smile. Quite alone she went up the sharp slope of the narrow street, passed through the little crowd at the print-shop corner, and took her solitary way towards Charing Cross. This was his way also, so that he was fully justified in respectfully following her.

She stopped short at the door of a shabby book shop and pulled the bell. This movement brought her face to face with her follower, but she did not see him. On her face was a new look that told of peace; but the first flush and radiance of early youth were gone. She had lived a whole lifetime since the day when he had seen her sitting under the larches. Was she less beautiful? He did not think so, although the delicate features were a little sharpened and the soft cheeks had paled. Olive's beauty did not depend on the bloom of girlhood.

Seaward Aylstone had gone abroad for his summer holiday with that face imprinted on his memory. He was a painter and was always looking about for pretty faces; but this face possessed some strange spiritual grace of its own which escaped him when he tried to put it on canvas. Yet he was a successful man and could write A. R. A. after his name. People said he never failed in anything that he seriously undertook; but then people never will understand that the lives of all true artists are full of unsuspected failures. The beauty of the unexpressed will always haunt our real painters and poets to their dying day. Beside every finished work, fresh from the brain, stands the ideal of the work with its gentle, mocking smile.

Thinking constantly of that one face in England, Seaward Aylstone sometimes lighted on other faces which reminded him of it. Once it was a peasant girl with her skirts gathered up, and a load of vine leaves lightly balanced on her head, who looked at him innocently with Olive's brown eyes. He stopped her for a moment, her cheeks crimsoned, she answered him in a few childlike words; and 'lo! the likeness had fled! Wherever he tested a resemblance it vanished; and this set him longing foolishly for another glimpse of the woman whose counterpart was nowhere to be found.

(Continued next week.)

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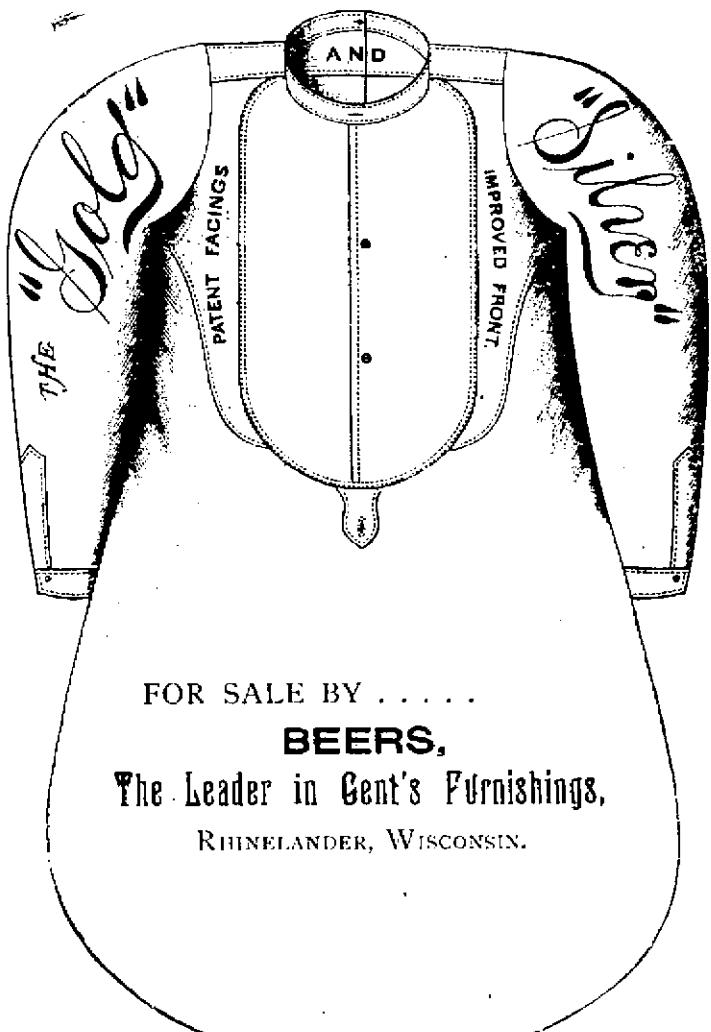
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THE RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.
Rhineland, Wis.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Treasurer..... G. H. Clark
County Clerk..... E. P. Brennan
Sheriff..... J. Merkle
District Attorney..... A. W. Shelton
County Judge..... J. W. McCormick
Register of Deeds..... D. S. Johnson
Clerk of Court..... Lige Sturdevant
Superintendent of Schools..... A. P. Pfeifer
Surveyor..... T. L. Landon
Municipal Judge..... Paul Browne
Coroner..... J. Jewel.

CHURCHES & SOCIETIES.

Congregational Church.
SERVICES every Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Son
Service at 7:30 P. M. and regular service at 8:30
Babash school immediately after morning service.

Catholic Church.
SERVICES every Sunday; Mass services at
10:30 A. M. Sunday school every Sunday at
2:30 P. M.; Vespers every alternate Sunday at
8 P. M. REV. MATHER JULY, Pastor.

Methodist Church.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Song Service
at 7:30 P. M. and regular service at 8:30 P. M.
Babash school at 11:45 A. M. after morning service.
REV. D. C. SAVAGE, Pastor.

German Lutheran Church.
SERVICES twice a month. Also Sunday school.
REV. J. DEJUNG, Pastor.

Baptist Church Calendar.

SUNDAY.
Public Service and Sermon..... 11:00 A. M.
Sunday School..... 12:00 P. M.
Song and Praise Service..... 6:45 P. M.
Public Service and Sermon..... 7:30 P. M.
TUESDAY.
Young Peoples' Meeting..... 7:30 P. M.
THURSDAY.
General prayer meeting..... 7:30 P. M.
All are invited. All are welcome.

JOHN A. LOGAN POST, No. 232. Regular
meeting 1st and 3d Tuesday evenings of each
month at hall in Brown's block.
E. B. Crofoot, Com. L. J. BILLINGS, Adj.

I. O. O. F.

ONEIDA LODGE, No. 48. Regular meeting at
hall every Monday evening.
H. P. Morrill, Sec. F. A. Hildebrand, N. G.

DD. FELLOWS' CAMP.

PELICAN ENCAMPMENT, No. 18. Meets
2d and 4th Thursday of each month.
E. L. Dimick, chief patriarch. R. Bastian, scribe.

F. A. M.

RHINELANDER LODGE, No. 212, meets first
and third Tuesdays in every month in the
postoffice block.
A. McPhail, Sec. W. W. FRY, W. M.

K. OF P.

Fambou Lodge No. 78. Holds regular meet-
ing Friday nights in opera house block.
E. G. Squier, K. of R. S. J. R. Snyder, G. C.
Uniformed Rank meets every Wednesday night.

S. O. V.

W. T. Miles' Camp, No. 95. Wisconsin Division
S. of V. U. S. A. Meets at C. A. R. hall
on the first and third Thursday evenings of each
month. Visiting brothers always welcome.
W. W. Carr, Capt.

C. K. OF W.

Catholic Knights of Wisconsin. Meeting last
Sunday of each month at 4 P. M. at a
Templar's hall.
Rev. N. July, Rec. Sec. J. N. Kenman, Treas.

PROFESSIONAL.

MILLER & McCORMICK,
Attorneys-at-Law,

Collections sharply looked after.
Office over First National Bank.

ALAN & BARNES,
Attorneys-at-Law,

RHINELANDER, WIS.
Collections promptly attended to.
Town and county orders bought.

A. W. SHELTON,
Attorney-at-Law,

Special attention paid to homestead
law and contests.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

PAUL BROWNE,
Attorney-at-Law,

RHINELANDER, WIS.
Collections a Specialty.

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor

RHINELANDER, WIS.

T. B. McINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.
Office in Gray's block.

C. S. McINDOE, D. D. S.
Dental Parlors,

Bank of Rhinelander Builders.

K. KEITH
Physician & Surgeon

Office in Brown's Block.
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

FIRST NATIONAL
Bank of Rhinelander.

Rhinelander, WISCONSIN.
DO A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Best Protection for Funds.

Oneida House.

Thos. Crowley, Prop.

First-class Hotel in Every Respect.

Headquarters for Commercial Men. First-
class Sample Room. Rates \$1.50 per day.

IMPORTANT SUIT.

The Land, Log & Lumber Co., com-
pany commences an action that
may deprive Pelican township of
thousands of dollars. A big legal
contest in sight.

Wednesday the Land, Log & Lumber

company, of Milwaukee, began a
suit to have the orders which were

issued to the several towns for drain-

age money by the county board last

winter, declared null and void and to

restrain the county treasurer from

paying and the towns from selling

them.

Under the general law the money
which the state receives from the
sale of swamp land goes to the town
in which the land sold is located and is
paid over to the towns on October

1, each year. Before Oneida county

was created a law was passed pro-
viding that all the money derived

from the sale of lands in Lincoln

county should be applied by the

state treasurer upon Lincoln county's

indebtedness.

Since Oneida county was created
the treasurer has applied the money

from the sale of swamp lands in

Oneida county to its state indebt-

edness. Last winter the towns of Pelican

and Eagle River, claiming there

was no warrant for such application

of this money—the drainage fund as

it is called—presented to the county

board claims for the amount of

money derived from the sale of

swamp lands within their limits

since the organization of the county,

claiming that the county practi-

cally had the money from the state,

since it had been used to pay the

county's debt and by rights belonged

to them.

The amount of swamp lands is not
the same in each town and the town

of Minocqua had no claim while the

town of Eagle River had \$5,000 and

the towns of Pelican and Hazelhurst

had over \$13,000. These claims

were allowed by the county board.

The greater part of the of the

Land, Log & Lumber co.'s land

is in Minocqua and they, of course

preferred to have the county keep the

money rather than have it go to

towns in which they have little

property. It will be readily seen that

by refunding this money to the

towns it practically increases the

tax of the Land, Log & Lumber co.

about \$800. The only point in this

case is a legal one. It is whether the

special law for Lincoln county also

applies to Oneida county.

The chairmen of the towns say that

in presenting these claims to the

county board they did so on the

advice of able attorneys and that

they have no fears as to the result.

The town board of Pelican meets to-

day and it is said will instruct their

attorneys to fight the case vigor-

ously.

Whatever may be the result of the

fight over technicalities and the con-

struction of this special law, there

can be no question about the unfair-

ness of taking the money belonging

to the towns to pay the county's

debt.—Herald.

Boon Company Announcement.

At a meeting of the Board of Di-
rectors of the Pelican Boom Com-
pany held at the Company's office in

the Village of Rhinelander on April

9, 1892, the following resolution was

adopted:

Resolved, That the rate of boome-

ge for the season of 1892 be and

hereby is fixed at the uniform price of

forty (40) cents per thousand feet on

all logs sorted, stored and delivered

by the Boon Company; provided

that the owner of such logs, so

handled and delivered pays one-half

of the sealer's wages while employed

on his logs; otherwise the rate of

booming shall be forty-five (45) cents

per thousand feet in which case the

Boon Company shall pay all of the

wages of such sealer. All logs to be

scaled upon the log deck of the mill

when the logs are sawed, by a com-

to be under the control of the general

manager of the Boon Company.

PHILADELPHIA BOOM CO.

Apr. 14-15 May 19

Notice.

Lots for Sale.

Cheap and on long time.

W. D. STEVENS & SON.

Wagon For Sale.

I have ordered a car load of the

famous LaBelle wagons, and am

prepared to offer a brand-new wagon

at a living figure, to any buyer. Call

on or address me.

E. B. CROFOOT,

Rhinelander, Wis.

A Lumbermen's Rendezvous.

This term might be applied to Stevens

Point, located on the Wisconsin

Central Lines, at the gateway to the

vast forest region which extends North

to Lake Superior, a distance of 200

miles without a break, on account of

its vast lumber interests. The Wisconsin</p

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

The pay of a congressman is about sixteen dollar a day, and goes on whether the congressman is in Washington or elsewhere.

A French chemist is reported to have discovered a process by which cotton seed oil can be so refined as to make it one of the best lubricating oils known.

In less than a year Gen. Schofield will have reached the age of retirement from active military service, for he is now 63; and a few months later Gen. O. O. Howard will be eligible for the retired list.

It is a strange fact that a pair of fine gray eagles have nested for fifty years in the tops of the pines near Lake City, Fla. The strange part of it is that no vandal has taken pains to shoot the splendid, harmless birds in all this time.

The librarian of a public library says that some of the daintily bound books in his charge are injured when handled by persons wearing soiled gloves. In some of the European libraries gloved readers are not permitted to handle the books.

COSTA RICA has one of the largest and finest archaeological collections in the world, showing many Columbian reliefs and historical data relating to the discovery of America. This collection goes to Madrid this year for the Spanish exposition and will afterwards go to Chicago.

SKELETON in the museum of Trinity college, Dublin, is eight feet six inches in height, and that of Charles Byrne in the museum of the college of surgeons, London, is eight feet four inches. The tallest living man is Chang-tu-Sing, the Chinese giant. His height is eight feet three inches.

WILLIAM B. RICHARDSON, a young naturalist of Boston, is making a collection of birds which the Nicaraguan government will exhibit at Chicago. Among the rare specimens he has secured is a quetzal, or royal bird of the Aztecs, which is found only in the deep forests of Central America.

This original autograph commission of Capt. Nathan Hale of Connecticut, the martyr spy of the revolution, was sold for \$1,775 at a recent auction in New London. The state of Connecticut sent in a bid of \$250 but it was bought by a firm of autograph dealers, who now hold it at \$5,000.

The statement is made in San Francisco that of 16,000 emigrants from China who arrived in British Columbia, last year, not more than one-tenth remained in Canada. The others were smuggled into the United States by way of the woods and inland waters. Opium is said to be sent illegally over the same routes.

WONDERFUL things are related concerning the work of photography of the stars now in progress at the Cape of Good Hope. One negative, representing a space only one-fourth the apparent diameter of the moon, contained impressions of 5,000 stars, most of which are invisible to the eye even when a telescope of high power is used.

It is announced that at the Columbian exposition there will be displayed specimens of spinning and knitting done by Queen Victoria when she was a girl, as well as some of her embroidery, fine drawing and water-color painting. Princess Christian will also contribute embroidery, Princess Louisa specimens of clay modeling and Princess Beatrice several paintings.

WILLIAM ASTOR CHANLER brought back from his last African trip probably the finest collection of trophies of the chase ever imported into the United States. Many of the specimens were made up into articles of use or ornament. An elephant's foot was silver-mounted and converted into a champagne cooler; the hide of a rhinoceros formed the top of a table, and there were many objects of ivory. The importation paid \$25,000 duty.

THE cow tree, the sap of which closely resembles milk, is a native of South and Central America. It is a species of evergreen and grows only in mountain regions. A hole bored in the wood, or even a wound made in the bark of this remarkable tree, is almost immediately filled with a lacteal-like fluid, which continues to flow until it congeals at the mouth of the wound, soon healing the abrasion. This curious fluid is both palatable and nourishing.

It is now six years since Alfonso XII., king of Spain, died. It is generally supposed that he is buried, but he is said not to be. Carefully wrapped up in fine linen, his body still lies upon a slab close to a stream that flows through the Pudrido, the name of the cavern on the side of the mountain upon which the Escorial stands. It will be left there until it has all the peculiarities that belong to a mummy. Then it will be placed in the niche prepared for it in the wonderful jasper vault under the great cupola of the Escorial.

THE products of Alaska, since 1870, have amounted to more than \$30,000,000. The government revenue from the territory in this time was \$7,000,000 or about six per cent. on the purchase money. American industries are springing up in the territory. The largest quartz mill in the world has been built there and coal-fishing, sealing, whaling, salmon canning and mining are well established and growing fast. American schools and missions are scattered along the coast, and our steamships ply regularly over the inside passage which the Russians did not venture to navigate without an armed guard.

ALL UNDER WATER.

Great Suffering from Floods in Kansas and Missouri.

Residents Forced to Move Out of Their Homes, Using Boats as Means of Escape — Worst Flood for Many Years.

THE GREAT FRESHET.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 14.—The Missouri river is still rising. Rain is falling heavily all over Kansas and all through the Missouri valley. The Kaw swept away a new bridge at Lawrence Friday with two carpenters, John Kemmler and Herbert Otis, who were finishing the plank flooring. All of Lawrence is being forced to move by the watery waste, which is rapidly shaking every house from its foundation. There is a chance that the river will change its course here, throwing open a great deal of valuable switch land that is now inaccessible on account of the course of the stream. The steamer A. L. Mason has been busy removing families, and the ferries have taken care of the animals and fowls.

From Arrow Rock, 100 miles down the river, news comes of the tearing up of several farm houses. The family of Peter Embrey, five in number, living near there, is missing, and all are believed to have been drowned. James Galvin, a railway section boss, was drowned here Thursday night.

In Armondale much damage is done to property. Many houses are half under water and families are vacating them on the run. The water has backed up into the sewers, and this morning was running out of the catch-basins and manholes at such a rapid rate that City Engineer Ellis ordered the street commissioners to fill up the sewers with sand. Waggon-load after wagon-load was thrown into the catch basins and manholes by the street commissioner and his men and considerable of the flow was shut off. Shawnee park in Armondale is to-day a great lake. The water is 3 feet deep.

The yards of the Consolidated Tank Line Company are under water and the engine room is threatened. Operations in the slaughtering department of the Phoenix packing house are suspended on account of the water, which is backed up into the building. The water in the yards is running over the top of the fences. A portion of the Badger Lumber Company's yard is under water. No less than fifty families in Armondale have been forced to vacate their homes.

A dozen families living on the flats on the west bank of the Kaw between Central and Spitlog avenues in Kansas City, Kan., were compelled to leave their dwellings and their goods were taken out in boats and skiffs. The flats are occupied by about twenty-five small dwellings. In Argentine several families living on the north side of the city have been obliged to move out. The electric light and waterworks power house is inundated and the machinery was shut down.

At Lawrence the Kaw river by noon to-day had risen 2 feet in the previous eighteen hours and was still rising. It is now 10 feet above the crest of the dam, a point not reached since 1878. Serious damage has been done, and a few inches more will be disastrous.

Water has licked up in the old river bed above the city on the north side. If it goes much higher it will sweep North Lawrence. It is already running under the Union Pacific track. Men are at work at all points.

At Glasgow the Missouri and Grand rivers have overflowed and the fertile sections between the Missouri and the Chariton, known as the big bottom, is under water. Thousands of acres of growing grain and fine pastures are being ruined. The loss already is estimated at \$100,000 there. In the river counties down in Missouri the loss is estimated by a steamboat captain to be more than \$250,000. Arrow Creek has sent a message to this city for relief, saying that everybody is being driven out of house and home.

ST. LOUIS, May 14.—The river at 7 p. m. passed the danger line, 32 feet, and is still rising. The situation all along the river front grows worse hourly. The Wiggins transfer yards are 2 to 10 feet under water. Switch men stand neck-deep to throw switches and engines push loaded cars with long trains of empties between them and the engines in order to keep in shallow water and prevent the extinguishing of the fires. The Farmers' elevator is now 600 yards in the river, but is surrounded by dead water and in little danger.

By the gas works the bank is caving in and 100,000 bushels of coke are threatened. Arsenal island is washing away. Part of it is gone and more is going.

At Brooklyn 200 acres of truck patches are destroyed. Chouteau island is under water, thus ruining 3,000 acres of furnishing land for the season. Gabon island, 1,500 acres, is all under water. Carr island is inundated and the people living in all these places are dependent upon the neighboring settlements for shelter. The rise is going on at an inch an hour.

CARROLLTON, Ill., May 16.—The Illinois river is still rising at the rate of one-half inch an hour and great damage is being done to meadows and growing wheat in the western portion of this county. The Hartwell, Keach and Keeley levees broke Saturday and there are now about 3,000 acres of wheat and meadows under water in this county. Large herds of cattle have been driven to the hills and families are moving out.

CAHOKIA, Ill., May 16.—The embankment of the Conlogue Railroad Company, about 200 feet long, has given way and the town is flooded to the depth of several feet. No lives have been lost, but a large amount of damage has been done.

INDEPENDENCE, Ia., May 16.—Eight days' continuous rain and a cloud burst in the eastern part of the county caused four bridges to go out and the lowlands are flooded. A Danish family, consisting of the man, wife and child, attempted to cross a bridge just before it went down. The bridge gave way while

they were on it and all were drowned. The damage to seed in the ground is enormous. Pine creek rose 7 feet in one hour.

CHOLERA MAY RAGE.

Precautions Being Taken in View of the Apprehended Danger.

LONDON, May 14.—There is some reason to fear another extensive cholera scare this summer. Great precautions are being taken in view of the apprehended danger to put all possible obstacles in the way of the westward spread of the scourge from its breeding places in the Orient. At the request of the various European governments the authorities of Egypt are exercising unusual vigilance to prevent that country being traversed by the disease. It is epidemic in the interior of Arabia, and frightful accounts of its ravages come from that region. Hundreds are dying daily from this cause. At Harrar, where thousands have died, the epidemic is now abating. Fugitives from the stricken district arriving at the coast estimate the mortality at 15,000 during the last fortnight. Commerce is paralyzed and no caravans have arrived from the interior since the middle of April. The deadly effects of the disease are said to be unparalleled.

FORGOT HIS ORDERS.

Carelessness of a Railway Agent in Ohio Causes the Loss of Five Lives.

CINCINNATI, May 16.—Station Agent Smith, who officiates for the Big Four railroad at Cleves, O., 15 miles from this city, made a mistake Sunday morning. He forgot a change that had been made in the running time of a local passenger train, and the result was that five men were killed, two fatally injured and six wounded more or less seriously. The killed are:

N. O. Edwards, of Greensburg, Ind., engineer of the freight train; William Higgs, of Lawrenceburg, Ind., engineer of the passenger train; David Heywood, of Indianapolis, conductor of the freight; Hiram Bruce, of Greensburg, Ind., extra brakeman of the passenger train; Philip Cribben, of Lawrenceburg, baggage master of the passenger train.

The fatally injured are:

John Shrader, of Lawrenceburg, conductor of the passenger train, injured internally and cut on the head, causing concussion of the brain, he cannot recover; Bolton Terrill, a commuter of Lawrenceburg, badly scalped and cannot live.

WOMEN ADJOURN.

The Club Congress at Chicago Elects Officers and Closes Its Sessions.

CHICAGO, May 14.—The conference of the general federation of women's clubs adjourned sine die Friday after electing the following officers:

President, Mrs. Charlotte Emerson Brown, of New Jersey; first vice president, Mrs. J. D. Harvey, of Chicago; recording secretary, Mrs. J. U. Drols, of New York; corresponding secretary, Miss May B. Temple, of Tennessee; treasurer, Mrs. H. O. Cooper, of Colorado; auditor, Mrs. H. J. Robinson, of Massachusetts; Board of directors—Mrs. Lila M. Ketchum, Indiana; Mrs. E. C. Sterling, Missouri; Miss May Rogers, Iowa; Mrs. Fannie P. Palmer, Rhode Island; Mrs. Mary McCard, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Massachusetts; Miss Catherine Nobles, Louisiana; Mrs. Linton W. Bates, California; Miss Oceania W. Bates, Michigan.

KING OF BIGAMISTS.

One Hundred and Twenty Women Inquire About John Anderson.

CLEVELAND, O., May 16.—John Anderson, probably the greatest bigamist in the United States, was sentenced Saturday to seven years at hard labor in the penitentiary for grand larceny. Just prior to his departure from the jail letters were received from two more women claiming him as husband. The exact number of his wives never will be known. Over 120 women have sent inquiries concerning him, asserting that they had been deserted by a man answering his description. It is believed that he has made a systematic business of marrying women, taking their property and deserting them.

DESTROYED BY A CYCLONE.

Fifteen Houses in a Kansas Town Smashed Into Kindling Wood.

AUGUSTA, Kan., May 14.—A cyclone struck this city at 6 o'clock Friday. It tore through the south end of town, destroying every house in its path. Fifteen residences were torn to kindling wood and scattered far and wide. The Santa Fe stock yards were blown down and the Santa Fe wires are all down. Ellsworth Hadley and Frank Marsh are badly hurt. The funnel-shaped cloud could be seen distinctly for an hour before it reached the city, circling about high in the southwest. No loss of life can be learned of. Nearly all the wires are down.

Return of Baron Fava.

NEW YORK, May 16.—Baron Fava, the Italian minister to the United States, arrived here Sunday per steamer La Gascogne. Baron Fava expresses his pleasure at returning to the United States, where he said, he had formed many good friends. He has always worked, he said, and would continue to work to strengthen the friendly relations existing between the two countries and between the king of Italy and the president of the United States.

The President Off for a Week's Outing.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The president, accompanied by Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Dimmick and Lieut. and Mrs. Parker, left here Saturday afternoon on the lighthouse tender Jessamine for a trip down the river and bay. Fortress Monroe will be visited, and it is expected the party will be absent from the city until the latter part of next week.

Three Young Men Drowned.

PHILADELPHIA, May 16.—During a squall Sunday afternoon a rowboat in the Delaware river containing five young men and boys was capsized and three of the occupants—Lewis Tierney, 19 years old; Charles Anderson (colored), 22 years old, and George Roalt, 24 years old—were drowned.

Oklahoma People's Party.

GUTHRIE, Okla., May 16.—The territorial convention of the people's party was held here Saturday and delegates were chosen to the national convention who favor James B. Weaver for president.

Death of Senator Harcourt.

MEMPHIS, May 16.—The new steel bridge across the Mississippi river at this place was opened for traffic at noon yesterday with imposing ceremonies. The structure is nearly 3 miles long and cost \$2,500,000.

ARMY of the Cumberland Reunion.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The next annual reunion of the Army of the Cumberland, to be held at Chickamauga, has been finally fixed for September 16.

Death of Senator Harcourt.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—John S. Barlow, United States senator from Virginia, died at his residence in this city Saturday of heart failure, aged 73 years.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Work of the National Lawmakers in Senate and House.

A Daily Summary of the Proceedings in the Senate and House—Bills Passed and New Meas-ures Introduced.

Senate.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—A bill was introduced in the senate yesterday creating a new grade of letter carriers, to receive \$1,200 per annum. A bill was passed appropriating \$100,000 for a public building at Pierre, S. D. A resolution was presented from the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, assembled at Omaha, Neb. (representing 2,500,000 members and 10,000,000 adherents), heartily approving the world's fair appropriation bill, "providing expressly that it be conditioned on closing the exposition on Sunday."

WASHINGTON, May 16.—In the house yesterday bills were introduced authorizing the president to proclaim a general holiday commemorating the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, on October 12, 1892, and to encourage American shipbuilding. The naval appropriation bill was considered and the nomination of T. Jefferson Coolidge of Massachusetts, to be minister to France was confirmed.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—A favorable report was made in the senate yesterday on the bill requiring the heads of the executive departments to dismiss from the public service all persons who are not citizens of the United States and prohibiting the appointment of such persons in the future. The naval appropriation bill was considered. Ad-journed to the 16th.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—In the house yesterday a favorable report was made on the bill to remove the duty on silver lead ore. Mr. Bland offered an amendment to the sundry civil bill requiring that appropriations be paid in silver.

The amendment was ruled out. Mr. Watson gave notice that hereafter the alliance members would object to all requests for unanimous consent.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—In the house yesterday the time was occupied in discussing the sundry civil appropriation bill.

A resolution was adopted for the investigation of the Pinkerton agency.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—In the house yesterday the entire day was spent in tilting against a private bill.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—A committee was appointed in the house on Saturday to investigate the affairs of the Freedman's bank and the Freedman's Saving and Trust Company. The death of Senator Barbour, of Virginia, was announced, and appropriate resolutions were adopted.

DEED OF A FIEND.

Murder of an Iowa Woman and Her Daughter by a Relative.

CROTON, Ia., May 16.—A foul murder is reported from Prescott. William Coon, a poor farmer living one and a half miles from Prescott, left home Wednesday morning for Brooks. He returned Thursday afternoon and when he entered his home saw lying upon the bed, his wife and 10-year-old daughter, dead. Mr. Coon alarmed the neighbors and a party immediately set out for town as soon as it was learned that a young farm hand named James Dooley, a nephew of Mr. Coon, was not to be found about the place. In Prescott it was learned that young Dooley had brought a forged order to a hardware firm there for a revolver and had obtained it. He evidently returned home and committed the murder and then hastily departed. Mrs. Coon's screaming alarmed the little girl, who started to run. Dooley deliberately shot the child and then overpowered the mother, tied her to the bed, and then shot her through the head. He then took a team belonging to Mr. Coon and was seen going north in the afternoon. The whole neighborhood was soon in arms and a dozen posses of citizens went in pursuit of Dooley.

Dooley was captured at Villisca Thursday night, and confessed to reporter in jail. He claims the crime arose from a quarrel about herding cattle, but it is believed he attempted to outrage Mrs. Coon and then killed her and the little girl. Lynching is feared.

Jonathan Blanchard Dead.

CINCINNATI, May 16.—Jonathan Blanchard, president emeritus of Wheaton college, died at his home in Wheaton, Ill., Saturday. Jonathan Blanchard was born in Rockingham, Vt., January 19, 1811

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.



[Original]

ANY years ago when I, with several of my cousins, was spending the vacation during the hot summer months with our aunt, she told us a story I think we will remember until the day of our death.

Aunt Iris had long been a puzzle to us. She was always sad and gentle, scarcely ever laughing heartily, and that seemed a very strange thing to us merry, chattering girls. Although she was so very quiet, we all loved her very dearly.

This afternoon we were outdoors lazily reclining under the shade of a great oak tree that threw its friendly shadows far away, and very cool and pleasant did they seem this hot day.

We had been having a very lively discussion about the life of a noted man. But for nearly a half hour scarcely a word had been spoken. Each one was busy with her own thoughts. Suddenly the silence was broken by little Mary, the pet of us all, exclaiming: "A penny for your thoughts, Aunt Iris!"

Thus addressed, my aunt turned her large, dark eyes upon Mary and smiled very sadly (it seemed as if her smiles always had tears back of them) and said, slowly: "Well, girls, if you will all be very quiet and not condemn me too much, I will try to tell you what I was thinking about. It has never been told by my lips for it is a very sad story. But, perhaps, it will help you never to sin as I did."

"Girls, you all remember that picture in my album I called little Kitty Hart. You can plainly see what a beautiful creature she was—beautiful as an angel! Clustering golden curls, surrounding a face exquisitely fair and innocent, a pair of heavenly blue eyes that seemed to look truth into the very soul. How I loved that girl then, and little did I think I should be the one to ruin her young life. I was exactly the opposite of Kitty. I had hair dark as midnight, wicked, black eyes that could flash with hate or grow soft and tender with love. It happened that we had a picnic about this time, and there we met and both fell in love with handsome Harry Ray. Oh! how I loved that handsome boyish face! I swore then and there to win him or die in the attempt.

"I can see her now as she looked that day, clad in pure white and wearing modest daisies. The moment Harry Ray bowed before sweet Kitty Hart, his heart passed from his keeping into hers. I saw it, I knew it, yet my passionate, jealous nature decreed to win him at any cost.

"As I saw them move away from me toward the cool and inviting lake my wrath knew no bounds. I could have ground her beautiful face into an unshapely mass with my heel, and have felt a savage delight in doing it, had it been in my power. But this was the first of many just such scenes. Never would Harry notice me when Kitty was near, and it so filled me with wrath that I almost believed that the love I bore him was turned into hatred. I longed to have revenge. Time passed on until at last the marriage day was set, and still I had found no plan to part the lovers.

"At last an idea filled my brain which I now think Satan himself must have prepared for me. I began slowly to carry it out.

"Fate seemed to work for me this time. Kitty received a letter from a distant aunt, begging her to make her a week's visit. As her aunt's health was very poor, and she was not expected to live very long, gentle Kitty did not have the heart to refuse her request, much as she disliked to leave Harry even for so short a time.

"The evening before her departure Harry came over to bid her good-bye. Never will I forget that evening. It seemed as if she had a foreboding of coming evil. She seemed so very quiet and unlike her usual merry self. Nothing could have been better for me. I had planned it to make Harry think she had something else on her mind. But I very well knew it was the separation from him that made her blue eyes so misty and sad. Soon she left me and wandered away by themselves. I followed, and hid myself where I could overhear every word that passed between them.

"Harry's soft voice was saying, 'I am sorry I wrote auntie I would come. I know I am very foolish, as it is for so short a time. But I feel all the while as if something would happen while I am away. I have tried to shake off the feeling, but I cannot.' 'Nonsense, little one,' said Harry. 'You have grown as whimsical as an old woman. What can possibly happen? Six weeks from to-day you will be all my own, and then nothing can take you from me for even a week. So cheer up; to-morrow you will laugh at your own fears.'

"I laughed in fiendish glee to myself to think this was to be the last time they would ever walk so lovingly together. I was shocked at myself; I did not know I could be so wicked. For a moment I was almost sorry and had nearly decided to leave them alone in peace. Then the tempter whispered in my ear that I might have been Harry's betrothed bride had it not been for Kitty's babyish face. I clinched my hands in hatred as I thought of it, and all the good in me died for the time being. I turned and fled from the spot into the house. I dropped a letter I

had prepared for her, just where I knew she could not help seeing it. Then I rushed upstairs to my own room.

"Soon I heard Kitty's step on the stair, and I knew the letter had done its work.

"It was almost dawn when I at last fell into a troubled sleep. I was awakened by some one lightly tapping at my door. I called: 'Come in.' Kitty entered, holding in her hand that letter so fatal to her happiness.

"'Iris,' she began, 'did you see or drop any paper in the parlor? I found a sheet of paper there, and it puzzles me greatly. I do not know what to think about it. Read it, Iris, and tell me what you think.'

"I took the letter in my hand, then bit my lips in vexation. I had forgotten to place all the letter there. The most important part was missing. But, thought I, hastily casting my eye over the page before me, perhaps if I play my cards well I shall win yet. This is what I saw:

"'Dear Bess,' the letter began, 'I am still here with the wealthy young lady. I am going along very nicely, indeed. Am engaged to her, and will soon contrive a plan to get some of her money. It seems almost too bad to fool her, for she is a sweet little thing. But Bess, darling, once I get the money it will have to be good, by Harry. I will soon be back to you. Until then, be—'

"That was all. I could see by the white face of Kitty that no more was needed. 'The wretch,' I said, pretending to be very angry, but still not daring to lift my guilty eyes to Kitty's innocent face. 'I would let him know I did not care by breaking the engagement with him.'

"'But,' began Kitty, 'it may be Harry did not write it. I will not believe it. There must be some mistake. Harry could not be such a wretch!'

"'Come, Kitty dear,' said I, 'you must hurry and prepare yourself for your journey. It is almost time to



"GO ON, IRIS."

start now, and you are not ready at all. Do not think any more about Harry, but go now and get ready.'

"'I cannot stir a step, Iris,' said Kitty, very decidedly, 'until I have seen Harry and had an explanation from him.'

"Here, indeed, was a difficulty. If she saw Harry she would soon find out it was all a fraud. So, after thinking a moment, I told her to write a note and I would carry it to him; of course he would never see it, and it could do no harm, only serve to blind her still more. Soon she had finished the letter and started slowly away to her room, while I turned my steps toward the cool and shady woods, to loiter away the time until I could return to the house.

"Oh, that I might have been struck dead before I had retraced my steps! but in a short time I went slowly back, thinking what I could tell Kitty when she asked me about Harry:

"Presently she came down, dressed as usual, in pure white, and looking so pure and beautiful that I could hardly find it in my heart to tell her the cruel lie, which I knew would destroy her peace and happiness for many a long day. But I turned my guilty face away and went on, unfeeling, to tell her it was impossible for Harry to see her that morning, as he had some very important business to attend to, but he sent his best regards and wished her a pleasant journey. Then I hesitated, as if I had something more to say, yet dreaded to proceed.

"'Go on, Iris,' commanded Kitty, with paling face and flashing eyes, 'tell me all.'

"'Well,' I continued, 'it is a hard message to carry, yet it is best that you should know, cruel as it may seem. Kitty,' I tried to make my voice tremble as if trying to suppress my feelings, 'he requested me to tell you she did not think best for you to correspond while you were away.'

"'No, indeed,' she slowly faltered; 'you are not to blame, Iris. You would do anything in your power to help me, would you not, dear?'

"'Ah! those trusting words, how they cut to the very soul!'

"A moment she stood irresolute, then kissed us all good-bye, and descended to the waiting carriage. As the turn in the road hid her from view, I rushed upstairs to my own room, closed and locked the door. Seating myself, I drew pen and paper toward me for the purpose of writing a letter to Harry. Sheet after sheet I destroyed in my attempt to imitate Kitty's writing. At last I succeeded to my satisfaction, and here is what I had written:

"DEAR HARRY: Pray do not think me cruel and fickle-minded. But I have gone away from here, intending to return a bride. He is old and rich, Harry; that makes the difference. If you had had my money, or I Iris' disposition, I should have chosen you, for you are much nicer looking. Good-bye, dear old Harry; write to me, Kitty, if you can.'

"I smiled in triumph, as I read it again to make sure that it was perfectly correct. That clause about myself is a clever one; perhaps he will marry me right away, just to spite her. But little did I know Harry's disposition. I placed the letter in my pocket and went down to the parlor. I soon had the pleasure of seeing Harry coming swiftly across the shady lawn. He smiled brightly when he saw me, but quickly looked beyond me, to catch sight of the little form he loved so well, and was destined never more to see in life.

"'Kitty, has she gone?' he quickly asked. 'I came as early as possible;

she did not know I was coming. I wanted to surprise her. Can it be I am too late?'

I noticed a shade of disappointment cross his handsome face, as I told him he was too late, but it quickly cleared again, as I held that cruel, false letter toward him, saying, in my most alluring tone: 'Here is a letter she left for you, Harry; perhaps that will be a little comfort to you.'

"He fiercely grasped my hands and begged me to tell him it was not true.

"'Harry,' I whispered, going close to him, 'she is so unworthy of you, could you not think of some one else? some one not very far away, and marry her right away, just to let Kitty know you did not care?'

"The next minute I could have bitten my tongue off for saying those silly, foolish words, for he cast such a look of bitter contempt on me that I was glad to beat a hasty retreat.

"Nearly an hour passed before I heard him leave the house and pass slowly down the gravel walk. The cruel work was done now, and what had I gained? I had committed an act that I should live long years to bitterly repent. Early the next morning we were startled by a messenger galloping up the walk and hastily handing my mother a telegram. For a minute my heart seemed to stand still as my mother, with trembling fingers, tore open the envelope. With a face pale as death she read aloud the few terrible words: 'Kitty is dead; horse threw her; she died almost instantly. Come at once.'

"I stood rooted to the spot, horror stricken. I saw my mother's pale face, heard her give orders concerning the preparations to be made, knew she kissed me good-bye and told me not to grieve so. I saw her depart upon her sorrowful journey; yet I did not realize anything. All I could hear were those awful words my mother had just read. Suddenly my great crime dawned upon me. It seemed as if I was her murderer. I might just as well have slain her with my own hand. Had it not been for me she would not have gone away, and now she would have been well and happy, instead of being so stiff and cold in death's embrace. Then I thought of Harry, poor, deceived Harry. All I could do was to go to him, confess all and receive the curse I deserved. How my heart ached for him now. With my head almost bursting with pain I started madly off to tell him what a sinful creature I had been. As I drew near the house I saw Harry seated under a cool, shady tree, his dark, curly head bowed sorrowfully in his hands. As I approached he raised his head; I noticed how changed his handsome, boyish face was.

"How I told him I never knew. I remember he madly cursed me. I deserved it. I knew it, yet they seemed to fall all unheeded by me. My brain seemed to be a burning mass. I longed to lie down on the cool, green grass and die. I started homeward, but I only staggered on a few steps and fell senseless by the dusty roadside. I knew no more for weeks.

"They told me afterwards how they had brought poor Kitty home. No mark of violence was seen excepting a small dark spot on one white temple. They robed her in white, such as she had always worn in life. Beautiful she looked, even in death. A smile was frozen on the marble face. In death all must have been peace. They told me how madly Harry had grieved, calling upon her to forgive him for thinking

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HUSKING FOR A BRIDE.

One of the Ways They Have of Making Life Interesting in Indiana.

A discussion of corn-husking, ancient customs in general and the vaunted superiority of the "old boys" over the rising generation led to a most interesting match in this county last week. The scene was laid ten miles north of Crawfordsville, Ind., on the farm of Dr. Wilkes, where it had been announced there would occur a grand husking match, not exactly an old-fashioned one, for the corn was still on the stalk. The good tidings had been spread far and wide, and the people from miles around packed their lunch baskets and went over prepared to spend the day.

The young men of that section were out in force to participate or back a favorite; but when the spot was reached it was found that Grant Layton and Charles Parker were the favorites and all declared that one of them must surely win. As the others did not care to suffer defeat, it was mutually agreed to withdraw, and the race was between the favorites. The young men, who are leaders in the social Four Hundred thereabouts, were raised on adjoining farms, and for years a bitter rivalry has existed between them. Grant leads the choir and the singing school, but Charley is generally the last man down at a spelling match. Grant dances divinely and Charley is not to be sneezed at in that line. Besides, no dance could be a success without the latter acting as prompter. Grant can break any coil in Indiana, and Charley is beyond the range of ordinary vision at a shooting match.

"I stood rooted to the spot, horror stricken. I saw my mother's pale face, heard her give orders concerning the preparations to be made, knew she kissed me good-bye and told me not to grieve so. I saw her depart upon her sorrowful journey; yet I did not realize anything. All I could hear were those awful words my mother had just read. Suddenly my great crime dawned upon me. It seemed as if I was her murderer. I might just as well have slain her with my own hand. Had it not been for me she would not have gone away, and now she would have been well and happy, instead of being so stiff and cold in death's embrace. Then I thought of Harry, poor, deceived Harry. All I could do was to go to him, confess all and receive the curse I deserved. How my heart ached for him now. With my head almost bursting with pain I started madly off to tell him what a sinful creature I had been. As I drew near the house I saw Harry seated under a cool, shady tree, his dark, curly head bowed sorrowfully in his hands. As I approached he raised his head; I noticed how changed his handsome, boyish face was.

"How I told him I never knew. I remember he madly cursed me. I

WALL PAPERS.

J. J. REARDON & CO. has on exhibition for the season of '92 as fine a line of papers as can be shown in America.

PAPERS

from 20 cents to \$1.00 per double roll. We make a Specialty of Ingrain. Samples sent to outside parties on application.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

MILWAUKEE, LAKE SHORE & WESTERN.
NORTH BOUND

No. 3—Limited	1:15 A. M.
No. 13—Accommodation	1:15 P. M.
No. 15—Accommodation arrives	3:00 P. M.
SOUTH BOUND.	
No. 16—Accommodation	1:15 P. M.
No. 11—Accommodation	10:45 A. M.
No. 4—Limited	11:45 P. M.

Geo. H. STOHL, AGENT.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie '92

TRAIN WEST

No. 2—Passenger	10:25 P. M. through
No. 3—Passenger	7:30 A. M. in bond
between Pinckington and Cameron Junction.	
No. 21—Freight	9:30 A. M.

TRAIN EAST

No. 5—Passenger	7:27 P. M. in bond
between Pinckington and Cameron Junction.	
No. 12—Passenger	3:12 P. M. through
No. 20—Freight	7:37 P. M.

Close connections made at Pinckington with M. & W. R. R. for all Lake Superior points and at Pinckington with D. S. & W. R. R. for Blackhawk and all Lower Peninsula points.

Before Starting on a Journey

in person usually desires to gain some information as to the most desirable route to take and will purchase tickets via the one that will afford him the quietest and best service. If you contemplate a trip to or from Milwaukee, Chicago and points East and South and Ashland, Duluth, St. Paul, Minneapolis and points North and West, you should provide yourself with a map and time table of the Wisconsin Central Lines. The trains run on this route are vestibuled and are equipped with Pullman's Latest Drawing Room Sleepers, elegant Day Coaches and Dining Cars of latest design, convenient and comfortable in arrangement and so complete in every detail that they have no superior in comfort and elegance.

For tickets, time tables, berth reservations, etc., apply to

J. N. ROBINSON, D. P. A.

Milwaukee, Wis.

or to Jas. C. FOX,

Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agt.

Chicago, Ill.

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and the very best of accommodations are furnished on the fast express trains of the Milwaukee & Northern R. R. for Green Bay, Milwaukee, Chicago and the East and South.

Pulman's Palace Buffet Sleeping Cars are run throughout Champion, Iron Mountain, Republic and Menominee to Milwaukee and Chicago, and meals are served on trains while en route, thus making the Milwaukee & Northern R. R. the favorite route from the copper country and Northern Michigan generally, for business men and their families. Try it and be convinced.

For further information, tickets and Sleeping Car Reservations, apply to the nearest coupon ticket agent, or address W. E. TYLER, Commercial Agent, Republic, Mich.

Geo. H. HEPFORD,

Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Mortgage Sale.

Whereas, on the 1st day of August 1892, Irving Estes and Alice F. Estes, his wife, made, executed and delivered to the National Building, Loan and Protective Union, note and mortgage bearing date on the 1st day of August 1892, for the sum of One Hundred Dollars, payable in monthly installments of premiums and interest, which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Oneida county, Wisconsin, on the 5th day of August 1892, at 10 o'clock A. M. in Volume 2 of Mortgages on page 12.

And whereas, default has been made in the payment of premiums and interest due on said note and mortgage for the month of May 1892 and for each and every month since that time. And, whereas, said mortgage provides that upon such default, the whole amount secured by the same shall become due and payable at the election of the mortgagor, and the owner of said note and mortgage, by his election that the whole amount secured by his election that the whole amount secured by said mortgage shall be due and payable.

And, whereas, the name of said mortgage has been lawfully changed and is now The Pioneer Savings and Loan Company, and is the owner of said note and mortgage and claims that there is due on the same at the date of this notice the sum of Three hundred and forty and 40/100 dollars.

And, whereas, by reason of the aforesaid default, the power of sale in said mortgage has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale and pursuant to the statute of sale, and by virtue of the power and authority given therein, the same will be foreclosed, and the lands and premises thereto described as follows, to-wit: Lots Number Seven (7) and Eight (8) in Block Number Eight (8) of Coon Barrie's addition to the Village of Rhinelander, Oneida county, Wisconsin, will be sold, by the sheriff of said county of Oneida, his minister, in public sale, at the front door of the First National Bank in said Village of Rhinelander, on the 25th day of June 1892, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each day for the purpose of satisfying the amount due as aforesaid on said mortgage, together with the solicitors' fees therein provided and costs of sale.

Dated May 9, 1892.

THE PIONEER SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.,
MILLER & MCGRONICK,
Attorneys for Mortgagor.

May 12-June 25.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of sixty-eight and 26/100 dollars (\$68.26) claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, and the same has not been paid, the same will be foreclosed, and the lands and premises thereto described as follows, to-wit:

Lots Number Seven (7) and Eight (8) in Block Number Eight (8) of Coon Barrie's addition to the Village of Rhinelander, Oneida county, Wisconsin, will be sold, by the sheriff of said county of Oneida, his minister, in public sale, at the front door of the First National Bank in said Village of Rhinelander, on the 25th day of June 1892, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each day for the purpose of satisfying the amount due as aforesaid on said mortgage, together with the solicitors' fees therein provided and costs of sale.

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May 12-June 25.

Attest: S. H. ALBAN, Gen'l Pass'r Agent.

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